to stir and send them to the Low Countries The City of London is commanded to keep strong watch lest discontented persons may make head there , and likewise the Lord President in the North and the Lord President of Wales, and withal to have an eye to the papists Some recusants of greatest note are committed and commanded, but without any manner of rigour Commanders also of strong places are warned against surprises Few stir at this time save that Sir Edward Baynharn, a wild and free speaking young man, has braved it and protested that he will lose his life and so will forty thousand Catholics more ere the King of Scots shall come in He is committed to prison It is generally concluded that the Council are for the King of Scots

igtb March THE QUEEN'S INDISPOSITION

This night Sir Robert Carey, Warden of the Marches, came to Court, and the Queen hearing of his arrival sent for lum He found her in one of her withdrawing chambers, sitting low upon her cushions She called Sir Robert to her and he kissed her hand, saying that it was his chiefest happiness to see her m safety and in health, which he wished might long continue She took him by the hand and wrung it hard, saying, ' No, Robin, I am not well[J] , and discoursed of her indisposition and that her heart had been sad and heavy for ten or twelve days, and in her discourse fetching not so few as forty or fifty great sighs Nor could Sir Robert move her from this melancholy humour which is too deeply rooted in her heart and hardly to be removed

As to the cause of this melancholy there are divers opinions in the Court, as that it is through the violence of her sickness

or for want of the Earl of Essex (which his friends would believe),
or that after so great expenses in the Irish war she is prevailed
with to pardon Tyrone , or because she hath heard whisperings
that many of the nobility by underhand letters and messengers
seek to curry favour with the King of Scots, as in truth they do
so openly that they quarrel one with another about it Hence
is she come to look upon herself as a miserable forlorn •woman,
and in her grief and indignation is come to utter such speeches
as these [c] They have yoked my neck I have none whom I can